

Ink and Drink Hero Comic

“No place for Heroes”

Key

Page Queues

Internal Dialogue

Verbal Dialogue

Antagonist Dialogue

Title Page

Character reclines on the right of splash page. Futuristic STL in the background.

Background Dominant

Title and Credits

Page One

Top left: Black, lit cigarette

Top half splash = Character sitting at a bar

“I remember being told that life was full of shitty days. That you grow up and make choices. That the rest of life is living with those choices. And you only learn from mistakes. Well...I've been learning my whole life.”

Bottom Left Panel:

“But some lessons don't stick as easily as they should. Doesn't help that the only thing I got from my father was his hard head.”

Bottom Right Panel:

Taking a drink from a glass tumbler.

“And maybe his thirst.”

Page Two

Top Left Insert:

Glass thumping onto the bar

“Another one Tanya”

Top Underset Splash:

Blues musicians playing music

“I normally hate the music in this city. They called it the ‘Blues’. Oddly appropriate for the average citizen’s mental state.”

Bottom Splash:

Proto-human sprinting towards the right side of the page. Main character in pursuit. Night time. Rain.

“Tonight it calmed me down. Or at least helped me relax. Very different things.”

-separate bubble-

“The kid was young, my age at most. But he shot at me and then ran.”

Page Three

Far Left Panels:

One half of our hero, one half of his target, appearing as one figure in full sprint.

Top Right:

Landscape STL. Bodies hang from the arch

“There was a brutal set of homicides this morning. 36 bodies. Numbered for the months since the modifications began.”

Bottom Right (left diagonal):

Close up shot of bodies, all proto-human

(right diagonal):

Face of protagonist (determined/angry/running)

“36 Protos hung by their fucking necks. This place had seen bad before...but nothing like this.”

Page Four

Top Left:

Ash tray smoldering.

Right panel:

Emptying of revolver, bar is level with the middle of the page. A single shell falls to the floor.

“It felt wrong for all sorts of reasons. Firstly, the “suspect” was a kid. Then there was the fact that he was a Proto himself.

Page Five

Top Left:

Suspect hiding behind cover, panting. Hero stands in alley opening, gun drawn, searching

Top Right:

Hero’s view down alley, shoulder of suspect barely visible.

Right Middle (mini):

Zoom in on shoulder.

“Gotcha!”

Bottom Left:

Hero now facing cover, gun pointed (at reader), suspect has just began to move from spot.

“Don’t move”

Bottom Right:

Hero, still facing reader, lowers his gun, plain look on his face.

“Fuck.”

“He was good, almost too good, at finding way to try and elude me.”

Page Six

Top Third/Splash:

Suspect stopped, gun aimed at corner, waiting for hero, hero partially visible rounding corner.

Middle Left:

View behind hero, dodging bullet while throwing transporter.

Middle Right:

Show hero dissolving and reappearing behind suspect.

“But in the end I was the smartest. And that’s all that matters here.”

Bottom Third/Splash:

Hero is fully materialized and is connecting (a punch) with suspect’s jaw bone.

“I said Stop!”

“He seemed persuaded.”

Page Seven

Top:

Empty shell

Bottom:

Bar Contents (Hero Inventory), tumblers, gun, cash, smokes, shells

“I can still see the fear and hatred in his eyes as he stared down the barrel of my gun. People tell stories of how they were scares shitless the first time they’d aimed a gun at someone with intent. But in that moment, I couldn’t have been more calm.”

Page Eight

Top Left Insert:

Pistol hammer drawn back

Top Splash: Hero aiming down gun at grounded suspect. Suspect’s back against wall

Middle:

Gunshot (played up as the iconic climax)

“I didn’t even flinch”

Bottom:

Hero walks away, cigarette in mouth, looking over shoulder. City in background.

“First night in town.”

“Fucking St. Louis”

Bottom Inset:

Robotic eye of suspect hums to life, then in text clearly different from the hero's

“First night alive...”

To be Continued...